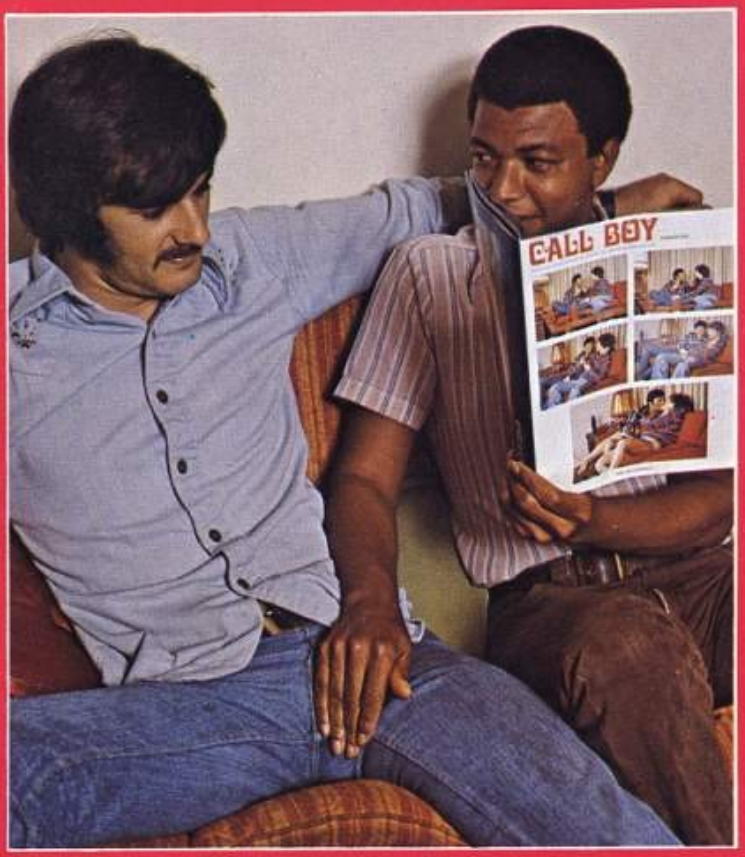
COLLECTOR SERIES

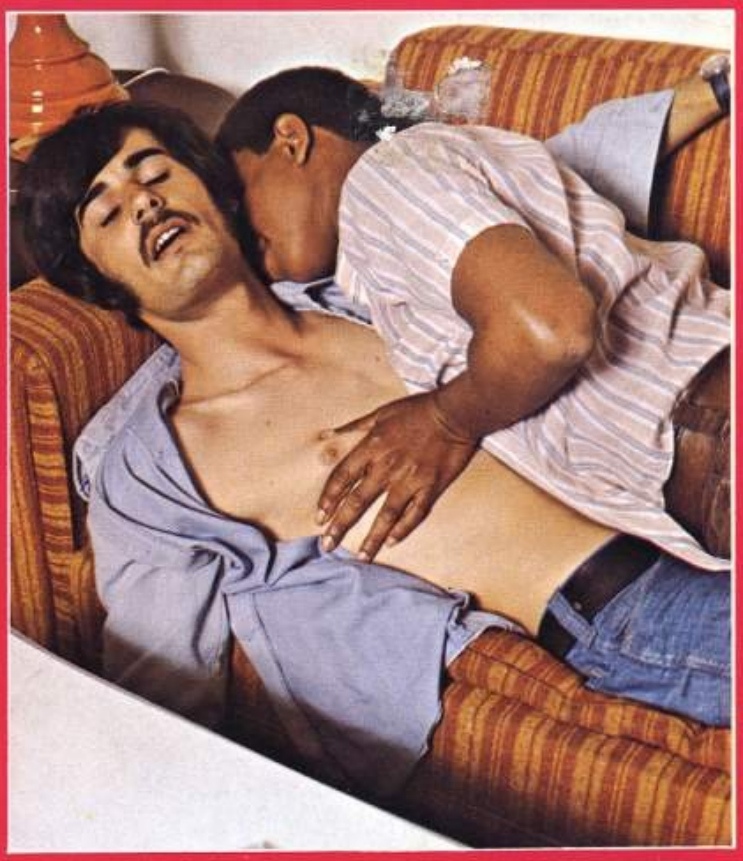
CALL BOY

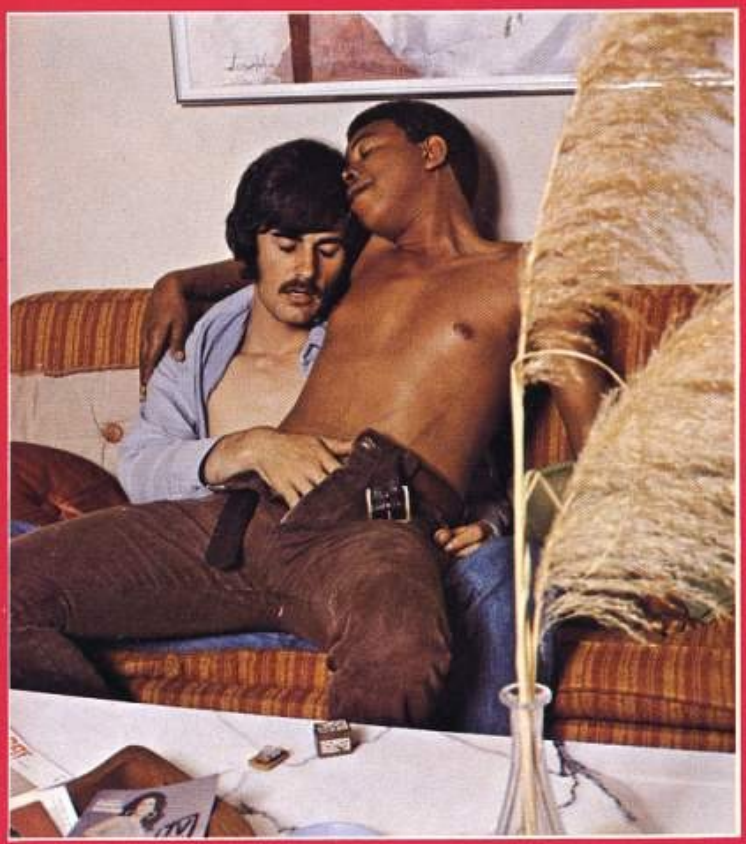
NUMBER TWO

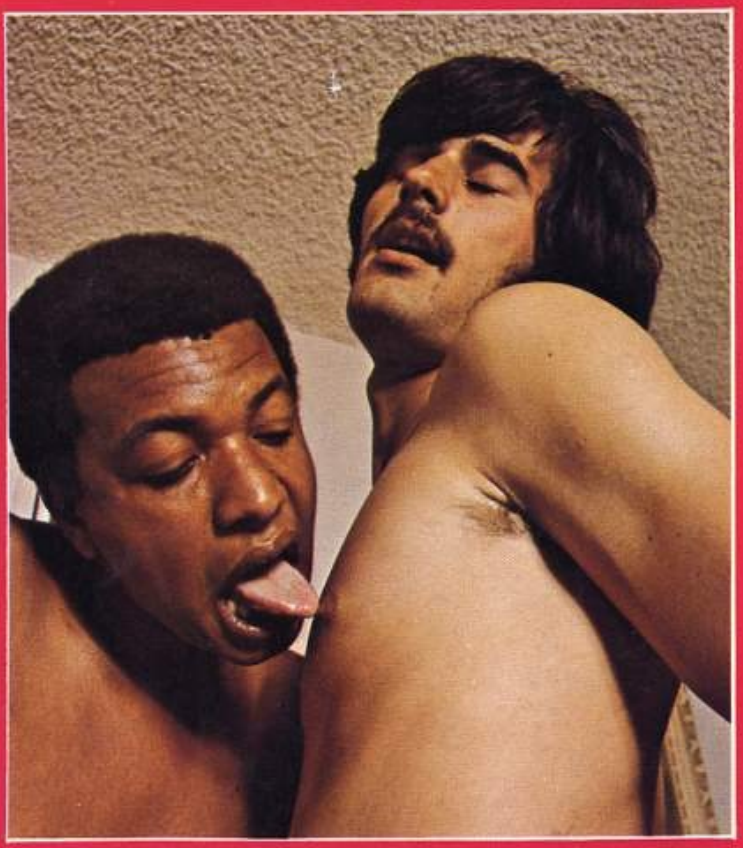
$4.00

TRUE AND INTIMATE REVELATIONS OF THE HOMOSEXUAL LIFE





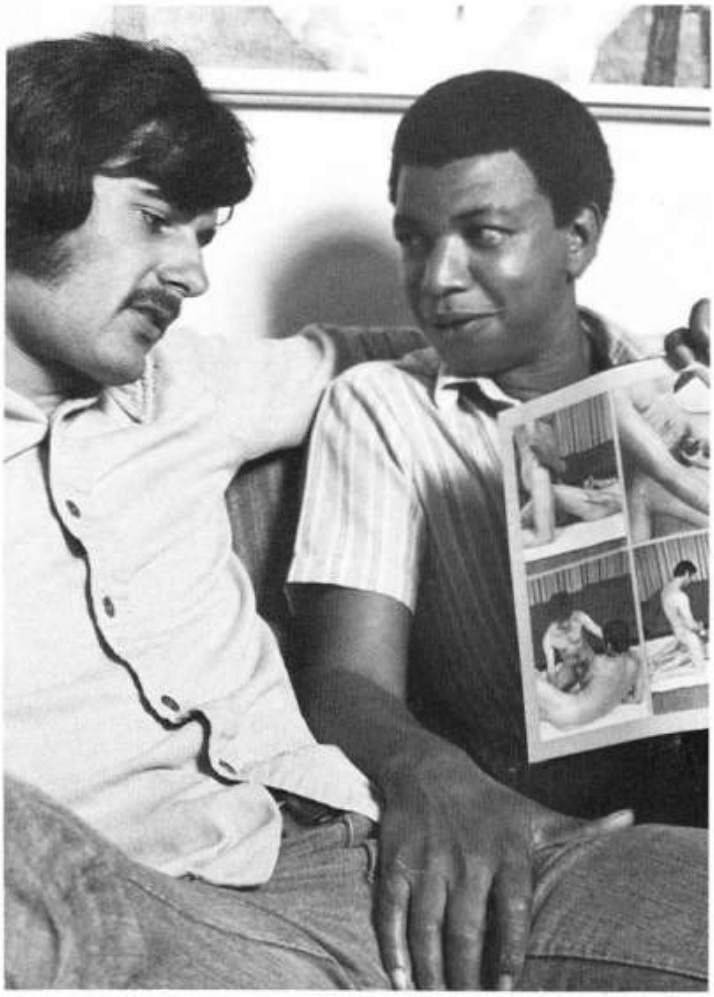




FOR ADULTS ONLY

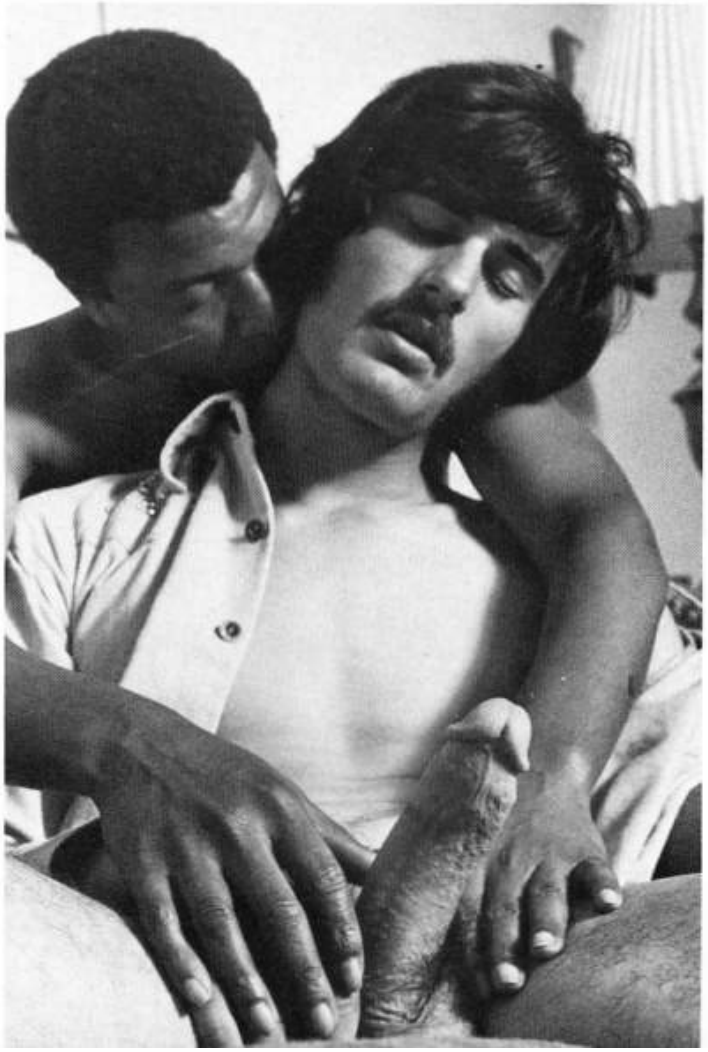
At first I was a little skeptical about asking my friend, John, if he knew of any guys who were looking to make it.

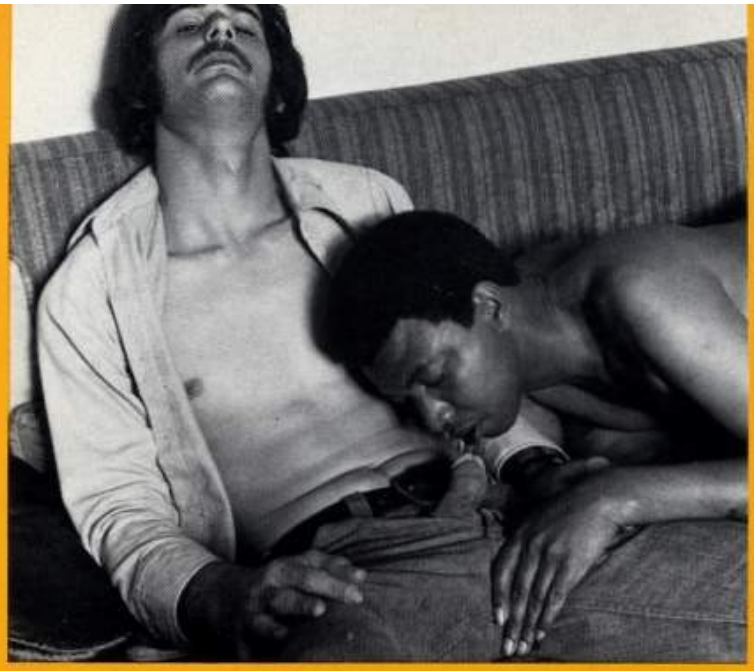
John never felt different from anyone else; he accepted what and where he was. His motto is "Different strokes for different folks." We were guys and we dug guys. Big, beautiful, strong guys with pink, hard throbbing cocks.



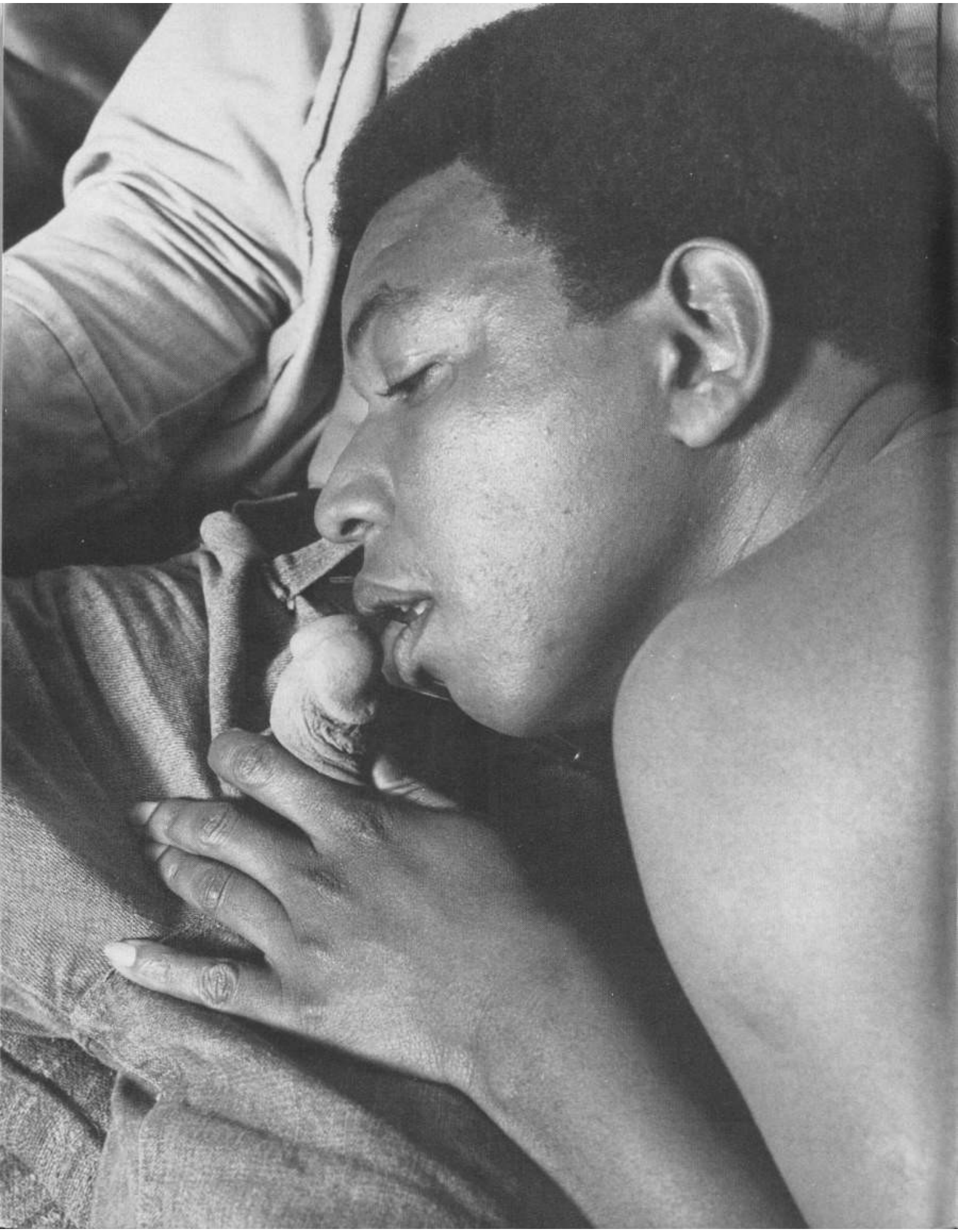
CALL BOY NUMBER TWO

is published four times a year by Lyndon Distributors, LTD., 15803½ Stagg St., Van Nuys, California; it is produced and distributed as adult entertainment aimed at illuminating ongoing changes in contemporary patterns of societal behavior with the view that picturing and displaying of the unclothed human body is deserving of increased acceptance in our contemporary culture. All rights reserved on entire contents of this issue; nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Copyright © 1974 by Lyndon Distributors, LTD. Manuscripts and illustrations must be accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope; the publisher cannot assume responsibility for the safe return of unsolicited material. We do not release any information about or sell photographs of any models appearing in this magazine. Any similarity between persons living or dead and characters named in fiction or semi-fiction is entirely coincidental. All photographs used for any purpose in this magazine, except of public figures, are posed by professional models and neither the photographs nor the words accompanying them describe, or are meant to be understood as, the actual personality or conduct of the model.



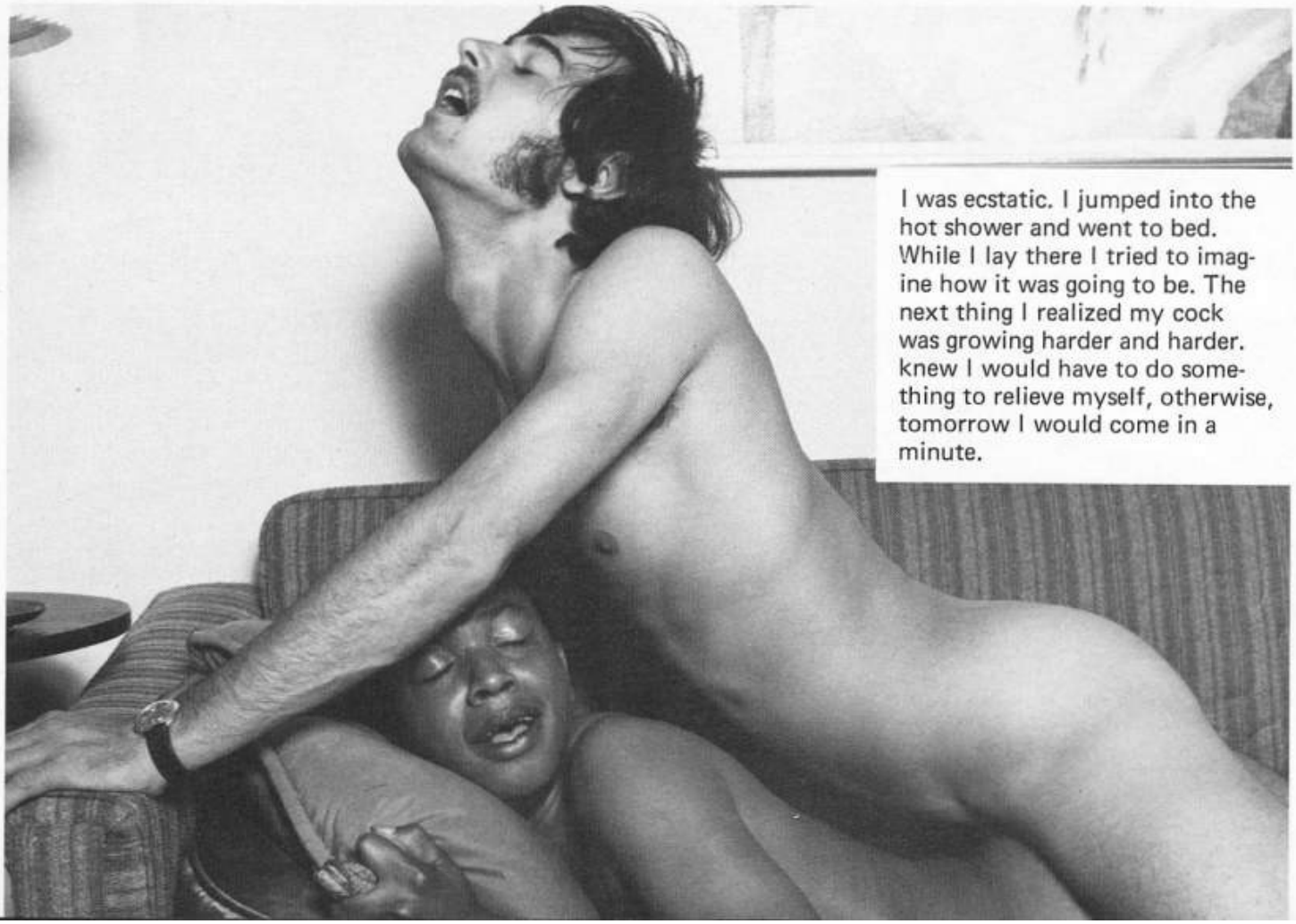


John said he knew a guy named Bob who was just getting over a broken relationship and that he was looking to get it on with another male as soon as he could. John went on to describe Bob to me, and just from the description alone, I was getting all turned on over Bob.

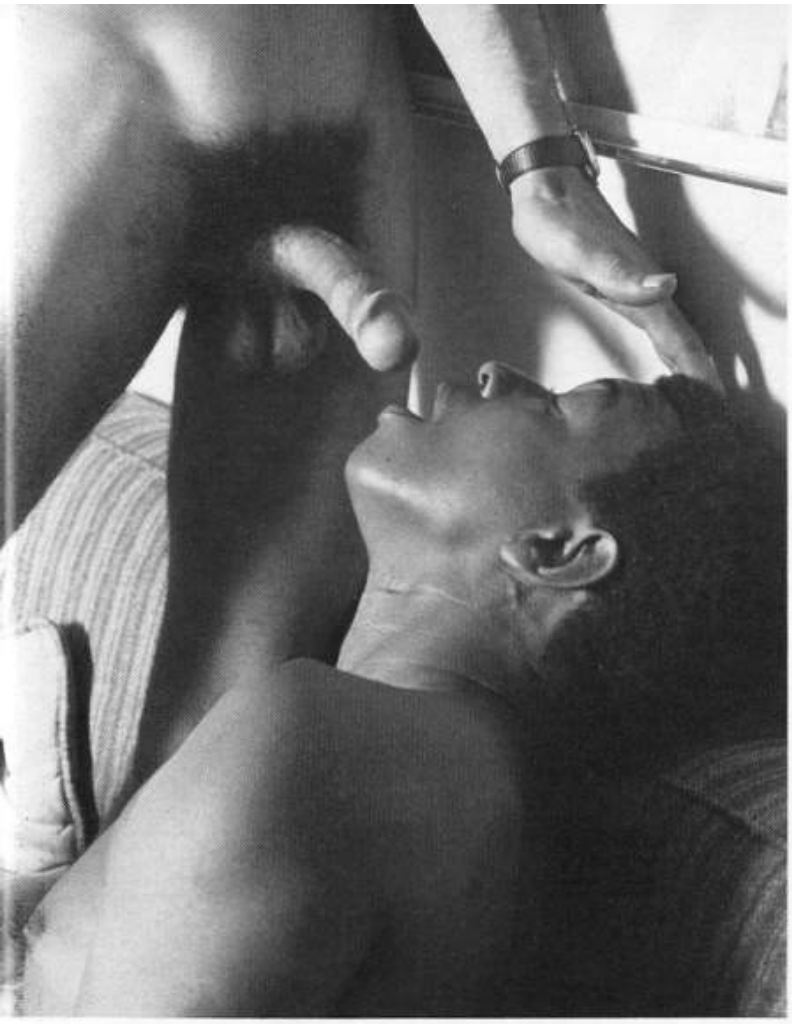


I asked John to give Bob my phone number and for him to call me the first chance he had. I was hoping that it would be soon . . . really soon!

A couple of days later, I heard from Bob! At first we merely discussed the weather, our jobs and other small talk prevailed for a while. Then Bob came right out and said he wanted to get together with me. He also asked if I would prefer to meet him in his place. I replied that I would feel a little more comfortable in my own surroundings. He just laughed and said he would see me tomorrow.



I was ecstatic. I jumped into the hot shower and went to bed. While I lay there I tried to imagine how it was going to be. The next thing I realized my cock was growing harder and harder. knew I would have to do something to relieve myself, otherwise, tomorrow I would come in a minute.



So, I just lay there with my cock in my hand thinking and imagining what Bob would be like. kept jerking for another ten minutes and, then, I came. Now, could sleep and awaken fresh tomorrow.

I awoke early and jumped into the shower for I wanted my body to be immaculate and to smell terrific. I selected something new to wear and by the time I was finished, I looked just great!

I didn't want Bob to think I was just another guy. I wanted to be special, especially if Bob turned out to look like he sounded over the telephone the other day.

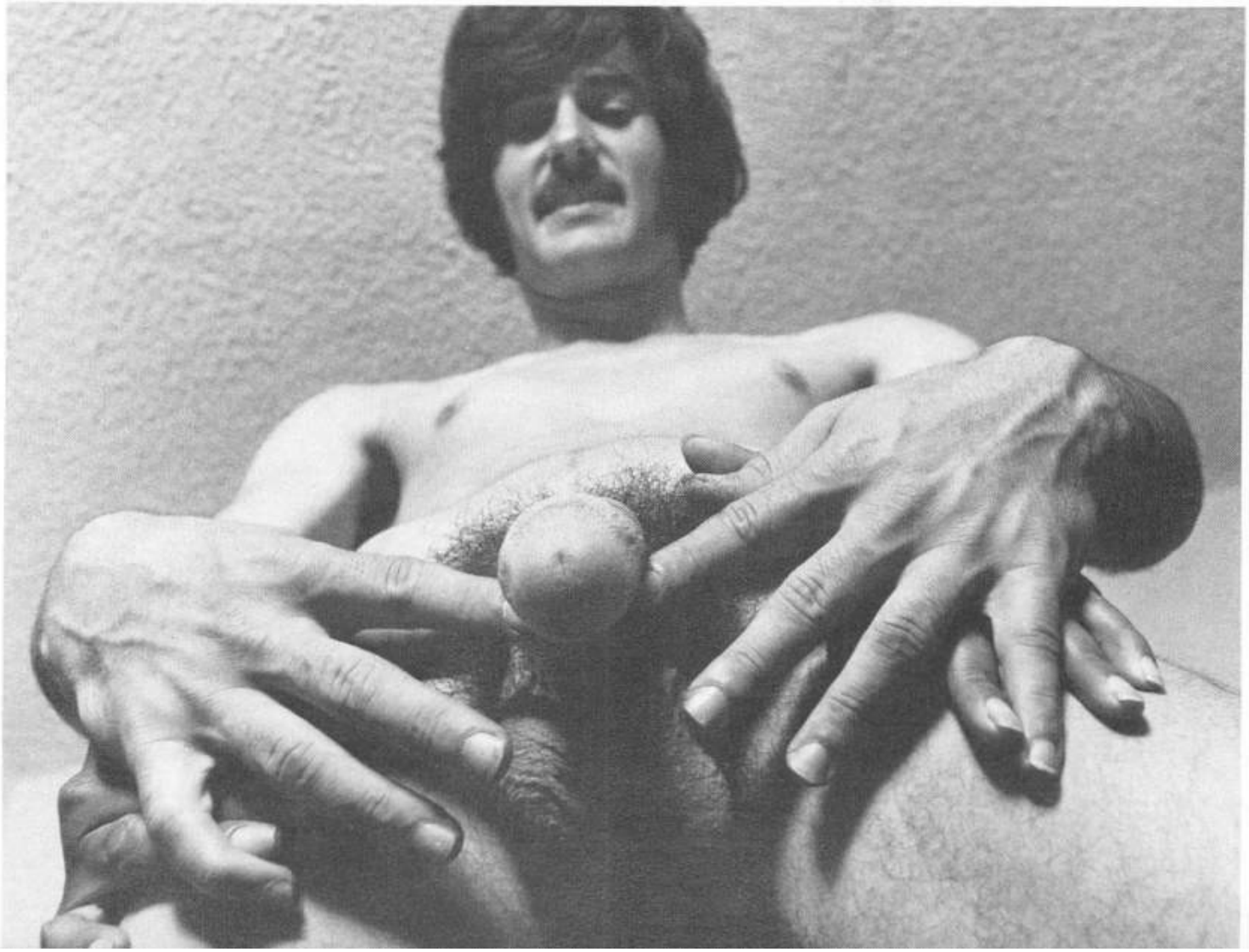
It took all my composure when I opened the door and looked at Bob. He was exactly how I pictured him. What a beauty! He spoke in a very soft tone and moved very slowly. Basically, Bob took life in a slow pace and I liked that very much.

CALL BOY

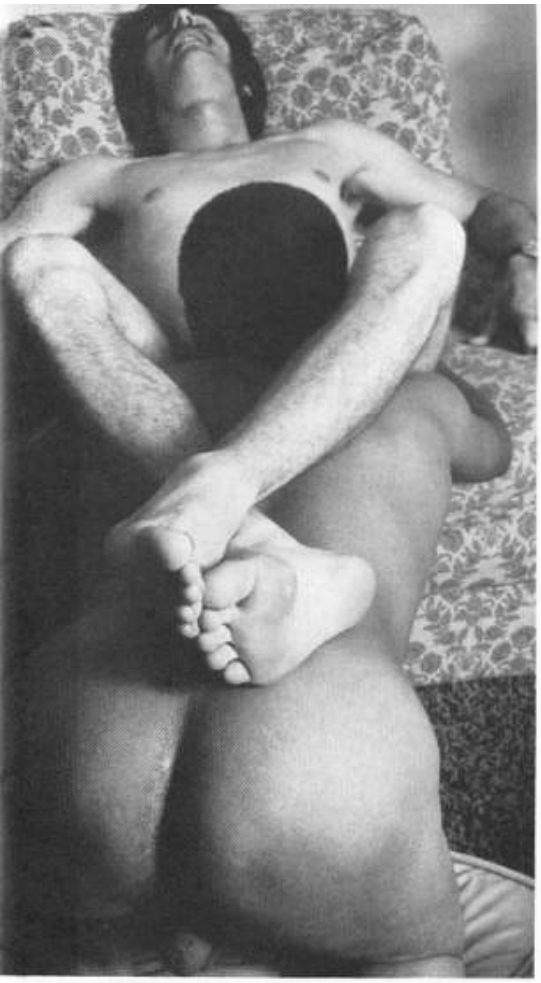
CALL BOY
TV

I served drinks and we sat on the couch talking about our likes and dislikes. First, it was about things in general. Later, we got on the subject of sex. It seemed as if we belonged together. Nothing Bob or I said turned us off and we appeared to be extremely compatible. We took off our clothes to see if the sex act, itself, would verify our compatibility.

Bob, put his arm around me and started to kiss me very softly, while telling me how gorgeous I was and I terrific I smelled. He kissed my neck, and darted his tongue in and out of my ear. Slowly he moved down to my stomach and darted his tongue in and out of my belly button. Bob took my cock and put it in his mouth, running his tongue over the length of my organ very slowly. In the meanwhile his hand was gently playing with my balls. He put his finger near the hole of my ass. He didn't put it all the way in . . . just enough to give me a wild sensation. He kept sucking and touching me. I could feel my cock getting harder and harder as he managed to get my cock and balls into his mouth a couple of times. Wow! this was the best I have ever had!



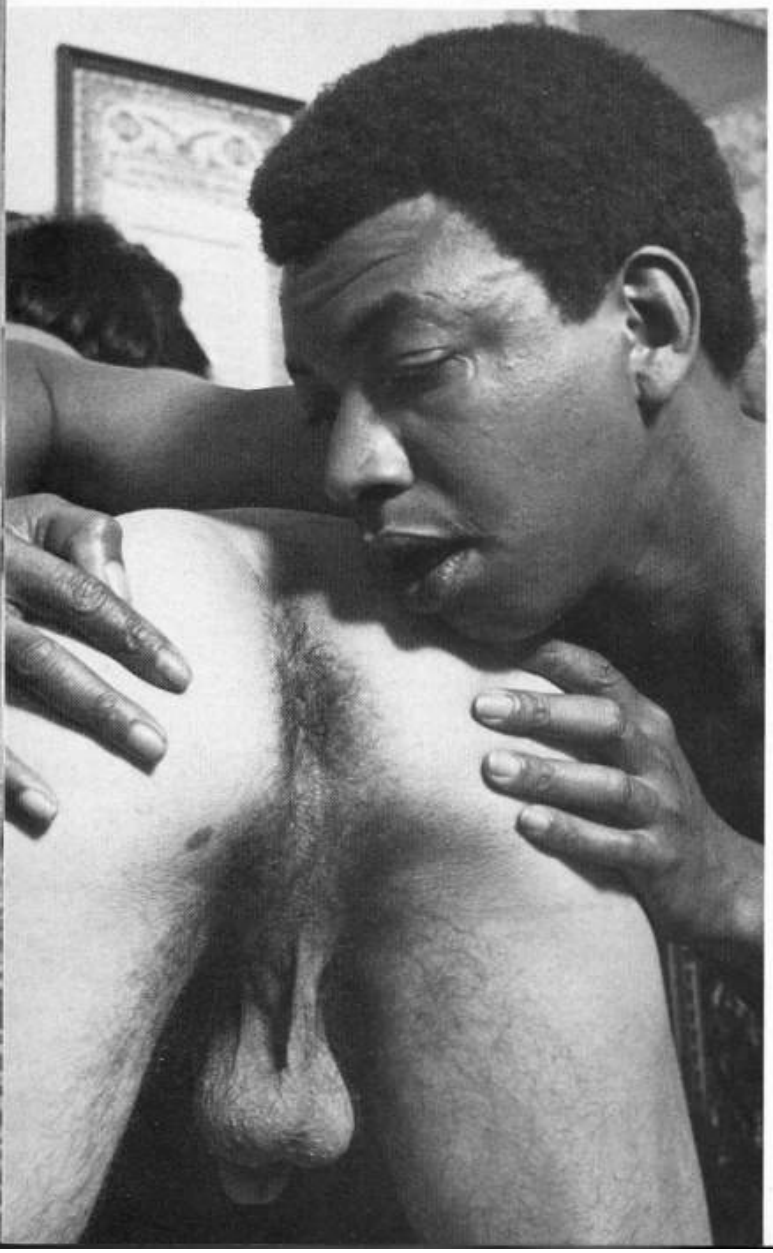
He started to move his head away and I thought he was going to stop, but, he started darting his tongue in and out of my ass-hole bringing his tongue around every once in a while just to let my balls know that he was still there. He let his tongue run softly around my balls and he sucked them gently.

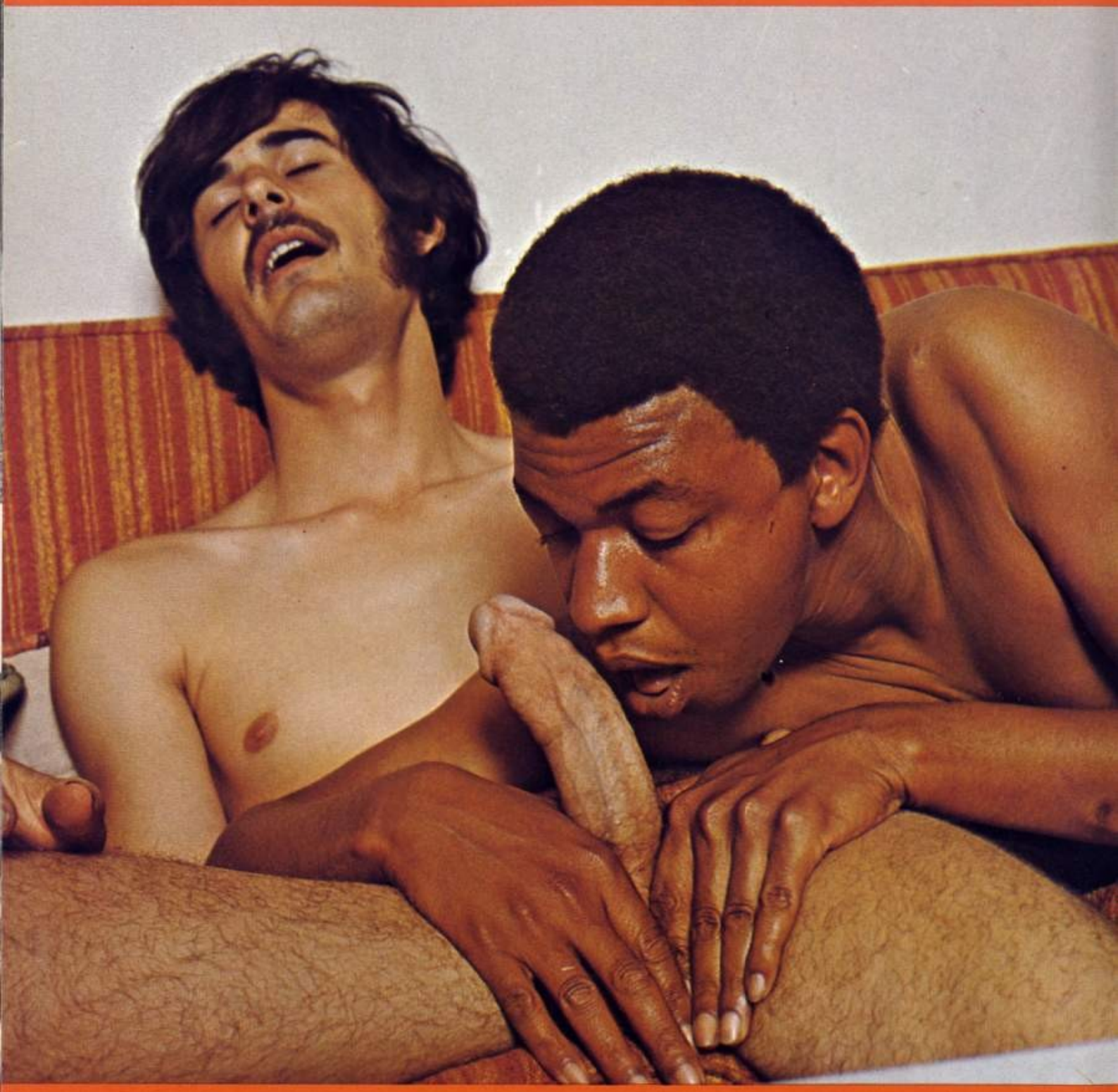


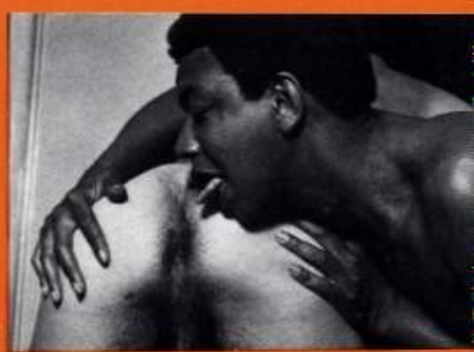
I told him I was going to come, he took my cock in his mouth and sucked as hard as he could. I could feel myself ready and the next thing I knew, I shot right in his mouth. He took it all . . . and loved it!

Now it was my turn. I was going to give him just as good or better that he did to me. I excused myself for a moment and went to the bathroom and got the vaseline and some cherry smelling oil.

When I walked into the living room, Bob was lying on my rabbit fur rug. I thought he was asleep, but he was just relaxing by rubbing his cock into the fur. I knew what he must be enjoying since I, too, enjoyed that pastime.







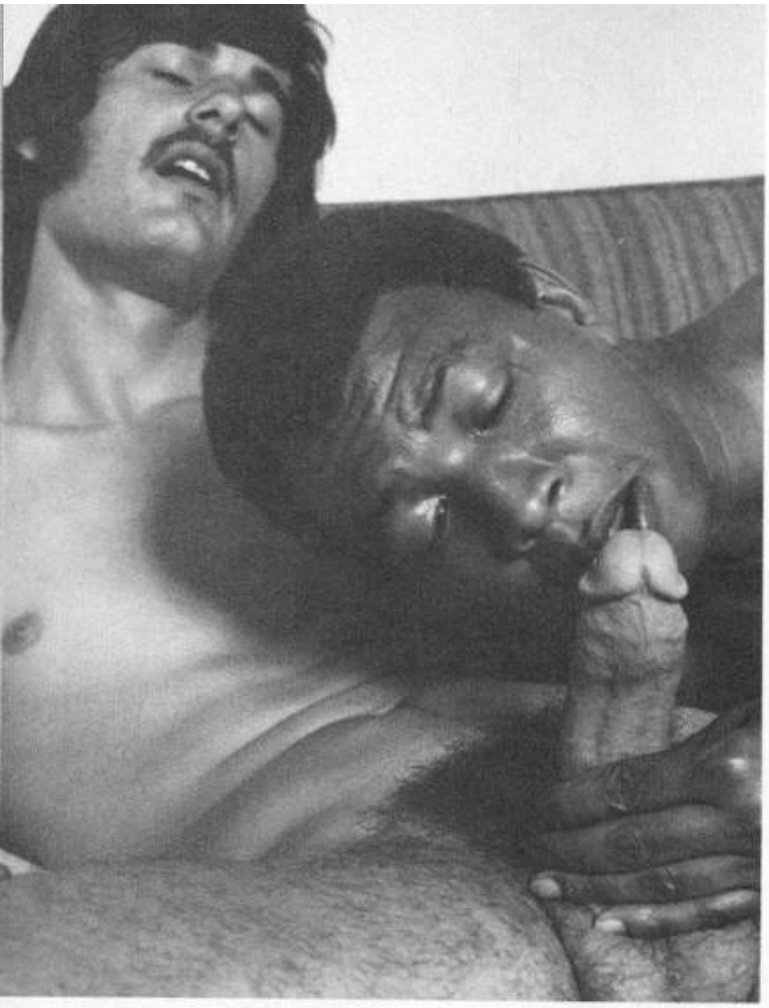
Since he was lying on his stomach, I started to kiss him and put oil on his back. I carried on with the oil on his legs, feet and between his toes. Rubbing it in very slowly and gently and always making sure that I never went near the cock area. I leaned down and kissed the back of his neck and I new he was enjoying it by the sounds he made in his throat.

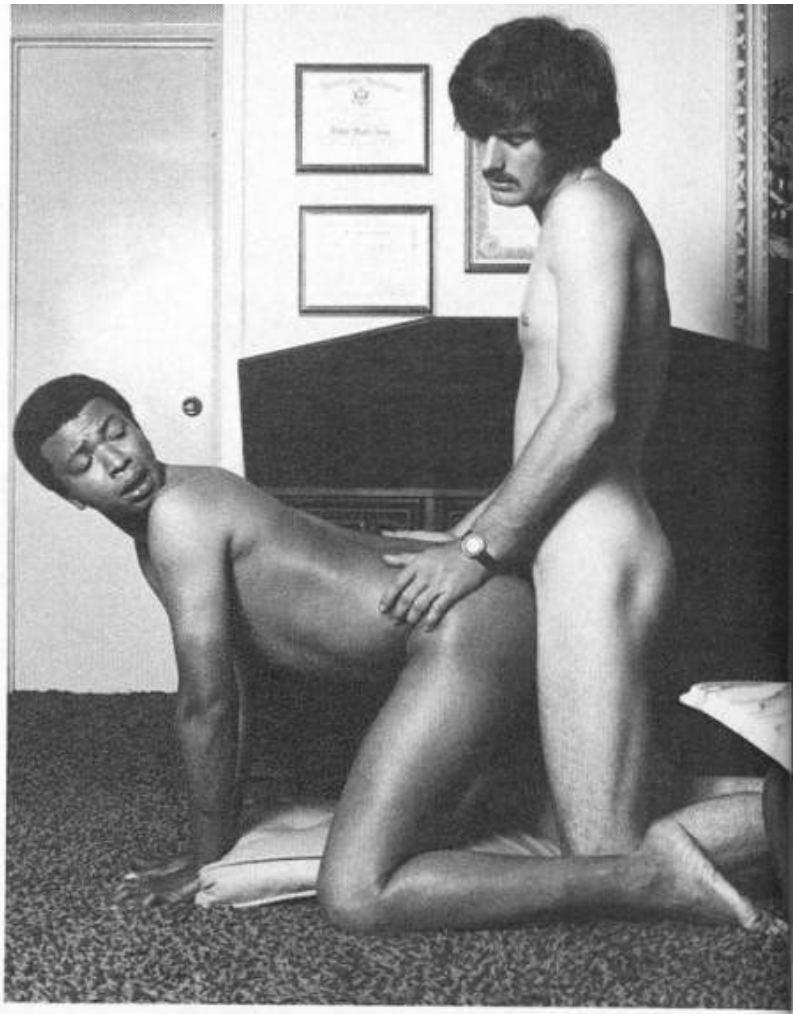
I turned Bob over very slowly and looked into those beautiful eyes. Eyes that were longing. Longing for me! I hugged him passionately and as we kissed, our tongues had a rendezvous of their own. I started applying oil on his shoulders, arms, hands and between the fingers and by the time I reached his stomach, his cock was standing at attention.

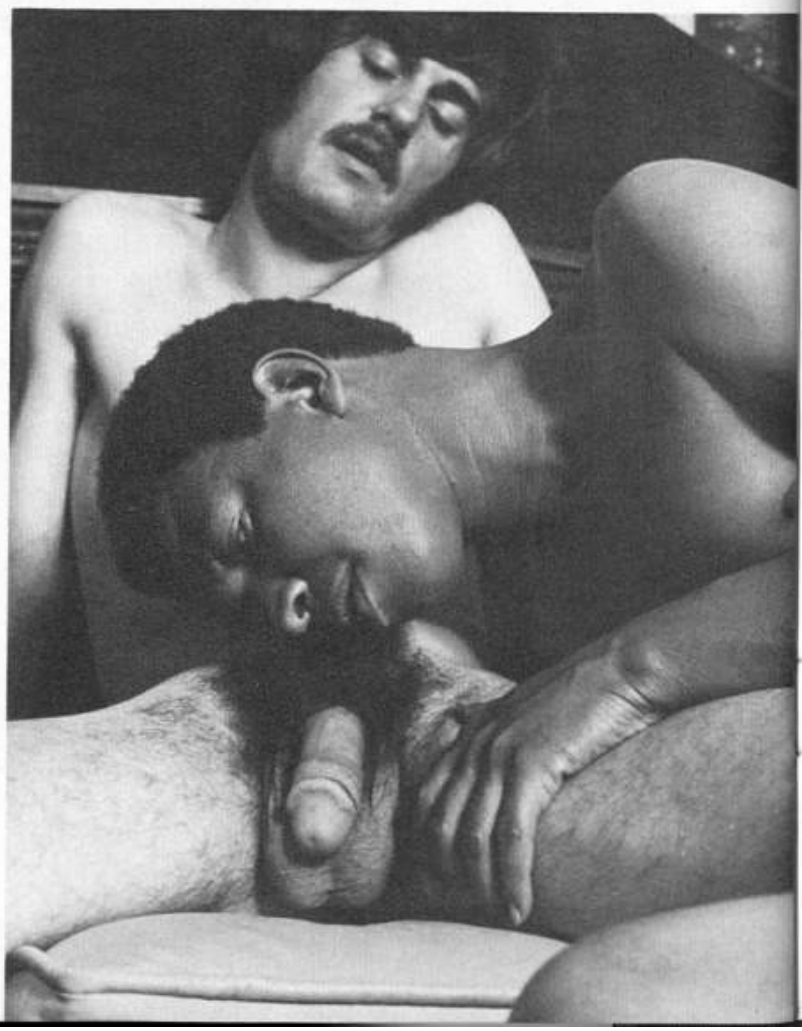
"Oh! That beautiful cock." I thought as I, once again, deliberately avoided touching it as I went on to oil his legs. By the time I applied the oil to his inner thighs, his cock seemed like it had a mind of its own as it kept jerking back and forth.

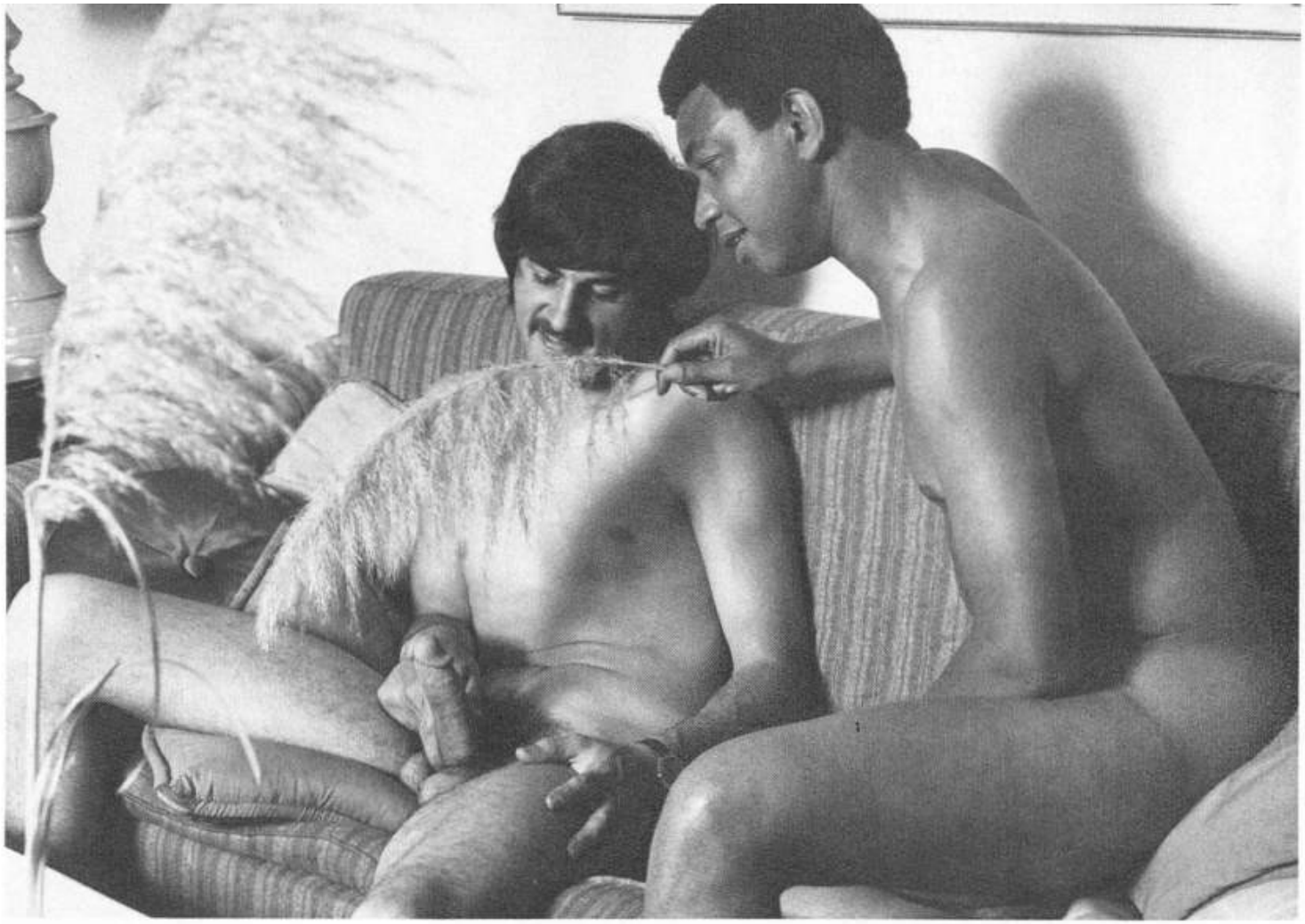
I used the vaseline, first rubbing it on his balls . . . carefully not to hurt them . . . then, moving my hand over his cock . . . up and down . . . up and down . . . while it throbbed violently.

I asked Bob to lie still as I climbed on top of him and rubbed our cocks together. We caressed and kissed all the while our affair was going on. We just could not let go of each other for a moment.



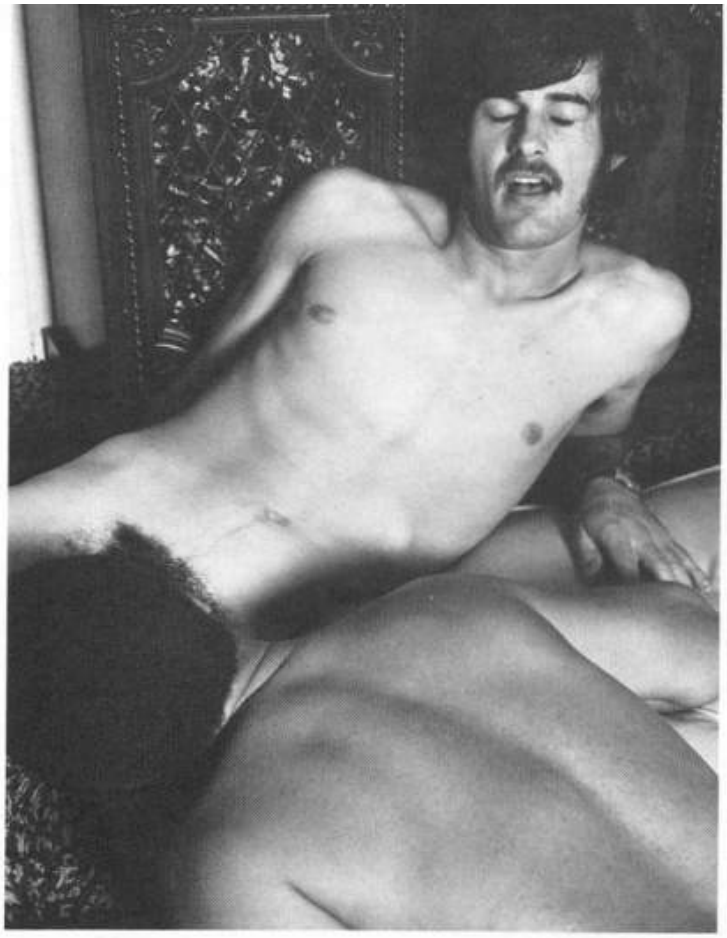


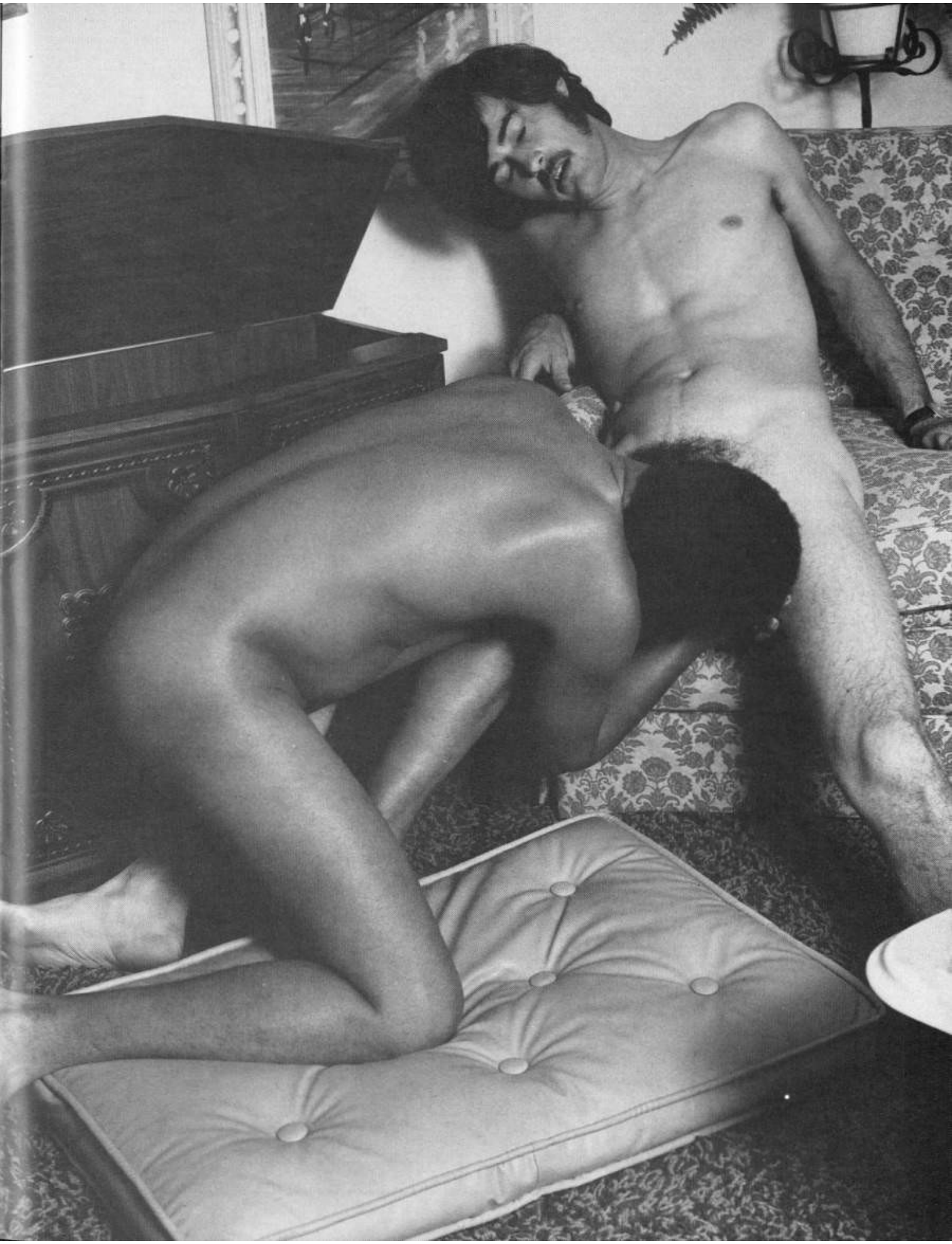




I indicated for Bob to lean over on his kness on the pillows I provided for his comfort. I could hardly contain myself at this beautiful sight of a perfect specimen, completely naked on my living room floor with his buttocks staring me in the face. What a beautiful ass he had! How I longed stick my cock into that little pink hole.

I rubbed vaseline on my cock and began to work it into him. First, I put my cock head in. I was big and didn't want to hurt him. His ass seemed relaxed as he welcomed me with ease. I shoved a little more in . . . another bit more . . . until I felt his buttocks against me. His hanging balls felt firm and full as I playfully handled them. They felt so good. I pushed in and out, but just enough to tease him. Never all the way in. It was so warm and tight there that my cock couldn't take much more. I was going to come right into this beautiful ass! As I did, the juices from both of us ran down his legs and balls. Neither of us wanted to get up. We just rested on the fur, holding one another. Words seemed unnecessary.





Ecstasy in Paradise

Today is our anniversary and I'm trying to decide what to buy for Ron. I wanted something special for him. Something that would indicate exactly how I appreciated the two years we had spent together.

I called his office but had to leave a message with his secretary. This was unusual for me since I never call Ron at his office. I instructed the secretary of the urgency of my call. I had finally decided that I would present Ron with a glorious vacation for two for one week as an anniversary gift.

By the time I walked to the kitchen, the phone rang in the living room. It was Ron. At first he sounded a bit uptight, but after I told him about the Hawaii trip, he became so excited that we decided to fly out the next day.

Ron and I own our own businesses and it is easy for us to pick up and go. This trip would be good for us since none of us had a vacation for over two years.

We checked in at the Hilton the next morning and left our baggages in the front hall as we had breakfast. We found it difficult trying to keep our hands off each other in public. I could see the throbbing bulge in Ron's pants as he responded to my advances. We decided to quickly finish the breakfast and head for our room.

FROM
London Enterprises...

For the Collectors! Bondage Magazines

A GREAT VARIETY OF...

Advanced Bondage-3

Kaptive Kittens –1

Kaptive Kittens – 2

Bondage Review–1

Kaptive Beauties–1

Kaptive Beauties–2

HELPLESS – 1

HELPLESS – 2

ROPE, GARTERS AND GAGS – 1

HOUSEWIVES IN BONDAGE –1

LOADED WITH ACTION!

WHITE PATENT–1

RED PATENT – 2

ROPED – 1

ROPED – 2

TASKMASTER – 2

Bondage Kaptives–1

For prompt delivery, fill out order blank and include name, address and zip code. Please print.

Gentlemen:

ENCLOSED, YOU WILL FIND $ ..... IN CASH, CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR THE ITEMS CHECKED BELOW. FURTHER, I CERTIFY THAT I AM AT LEAST 21 YEARS OF AGE.

Signature _____

☐ ADVANCED BONDAGE - 3 ..... $4.50	☐ ROPE, GARTERS AND GAGS - 1 ..... $4.00
☐ KAPTIVE KITTENS - 1 ..... $4.00	☐ HOUSEWIVES IN BONDAGE - 1 ..... $4.00
☐ KAPTIVE KITTENS - 2 ..... $4.00	☐ WHITE PATENT - 1 ..... $4.50
☐ BONDAGE REVIEW - 1 ..... $4.00	☐ RED PATENT - 2 ..... $4.50
☐ KAPTIVE BEAUTIES - 1 ..... $4.00	☐ ROPED - 1 ..... $4.00
☐ KAPTIVE BEAUTIES - 2 ..... $4.00	☐ ROPED - 2 ..... $4.00
☐ HELPLESS - 1 ..... $4.00	☐ TASKMASTER - 2 ..... $4.95
☐ HELPLESS - 2 ..... $4.00	☐ BONDAGE KAPTIVES - 1 ..... $4.00

Please make checks or money orders payable to: London Enterprises, Ltd., 15756 Arminta, Van Nuys, CA 91406

All orders are sent in a plain wrapper via first class mail. California residents add 5% Sales Tax.

We peeled off our clothes and headed for the shower. And after all this time, I still couldn't get over the sight of Ron's body. He was tall, fantastically built, dark hair, piercing dark eyes . . . and most important of all . . . he had an extra large penis. I made a comment as to how different we were. I'm fair, blue eyes, blonde hair, and my penis though uncircumcized was not as big as Ron's. By this time, both our cocks were standing at attention. We both longed to be kissed, touched, sucked and fucked.

We were excited with the waterbed in the room. It would be our first experience on this fluid playground. Now, that we were shining clean from the shower, Ron looked at me pleadingly and asked if I would put some whipped cream on my cock as well as a dash on my balls. It was really great watching him having a nice snack. I encouraged him more by placing the cream on other areas of my skin. As I spread my legs, Ron couldn't control himself much longer. He climbed on top, kissing my neck and caressing my body.

I was getting so hot that the cream began to melt away.

Finally! Bliss! I could feel my cock being engulfed by Ron's mouth . . . and his throat . . . deeply. He kept sucking at a fast pace . . . alternatin with my balls . . . until all the whipped cream was gone. He asked to taste my cream. I was too excited to hold off as I let him have every drop deep in his throat. He took it all like an expert as my cock filled his mouth.

We rested and held each other while kissing and touching all over each other's bodies. Later, I turned Ron over on his stomach so to straddle him like a horse. I could see the pink bud of his ass hole looking invitingly as ever. I ran my tongue slowly down the crack of his ass and worked my head beneath his cock, gently darting my tongue all around his balls, cock and, then, back to his puckered up ass hole. Ron loved it and encouraged my to to put my tongue deep into his rectum.

I placed a little K-Y lotion on my finger and started to work it deeply into his ass hole. His groaning and moaning told me how me how much it pleased him.

By this time my cock was harder than ever and raring to go as I removed my finger and saw the inviting cavity. Quickly, I replaced my finger with my throbbing cock. It went in slowly at first, but the penetration went further and further, until I had no more to give. I kept gyrating my body from side to side . . . in and out . . . till Ron finally shot out all of his juices over the sheets.

We both fell to the side and started to laugh. It was wild to feel the bed moving even though our bodies were completely still. We rested in each other's arms until we drifted off to sleep.

We awoke hungry at dinner time and decided to splurge with champagne and dinner served in the room and, then, to follow it with a midnight swim at the ocean.

The sand looked white in the bright moonlight and the water was warm and calm. Very few people were in the water near us, so we dropped our swim trunks and fondled each other's cocks and kissed until we were heated into another passion. I was tempted to mount him from the back once again but was afraid to chance it publically.

The seven days went by quickly although they were fulfilling in so many ways. Obviously, sex can be more enjoyable away from the office. So, we called up the reservation desk and reserved another week two months from now!

CALL BOY